

## Social and Public Activities Cancelled



### President's Message

Today at McGill the flag flies at half-mast and we, as students of McGill and citizens of Canada would wish to join with the rest of the Commonwealth in expressing our sincerest sympathies to the Royal Family.

The Crown as a symbol must continue, and it is with mixed feelings that we utter the words, "The King is dead, long live the Queen." For King George was a man loved and respected, who instilled courage and confidence amongst his family of nations in troubled times and looked to its welfare at all times. The King gave dignity and strength to his office, and in our generation where tradition frequently has been too readily cast aside, his presence on the Throne gave full meaning to a great heritage.

With our deep-felt condolences, we also send our warmest wishes to Queen Elizabeth for a happy and peaceful reign. It is but a short time ago that we were honored by the visit of the Royal Couple. As then we were united with the Princess in a period of happiness, so today we are united with the Queen in a period of grief and sorrow. And for the future, "God save our Gracious Queen."

Jacques Tetrault,  
President, Student's Society.



### The Story of A Monarch

By H. DON ALLEN

Georgius VI Del Gratia Rex. The memory of the ailing monarch who died peacefully in his sleep on a February morning of 1952 will long remain in the minds of 500,000,000 loyal subjects.

The fifteen years that preceded the half-way mark of the twentieth century will go down in history as a period of global strife: a time of national and international stress. A time when, as much as ever before in the long history of British royalty, Britons the world over needed a ruler a man to whom they could look up; a man who would stand by them in their hour of greatest need.

Such a man they had in Albert Frederick Arthur George, Duke of York, Earl of Inverness and Baron Killarney, Admiral of the Navy, a General in the army and Chief Marshal of the Royal Air Corps; to his intimates, "Bertie"; to his millions of loyal subjects, King George VI of Britain's House of Windsor.

#### NEED GREATER

On the beaches of Normandy, days after the initial landing; in North Africa, Malta, the Eindhoven corridor; in war-ravaged British towns and villages but hours after bombs had fell, the King was with his subjects when their need for him was greatest. Nine times bombs fell on Buckingham Palace. Throughout the blitz of London the King — the Royal Family — remained. Talk was circulated of Royalty seeking shelter in Canada; the King did not approve. In an armored car with bullet — and splinter-proof windows, he personally toured military areas on the Isles. At the front of the car was a Sten gun which the King had learned to use.

A Nation, an Empire, which in troubled months of 1936 had only with unspoken reservations accepted him as Monarch gained a deep and enduring admiration for the man who was their Nations' Sovereign Head.

#### Went to Sea

At the age of 14, His Royal Highness was sent to naval training school. He went to sea when hostilities broke out in 1914; received

mention in dispatches for coolness under fire at the Battle of Jutland, 1916. The Duke's war service was twice interrupted by ill health; in 1914 he underwent an operation for appendicitis; in 1916 he was forced ashore by gastric disorders, underwent a major abdominal operation, and was seriously ill for several months.

He was transferred to the naval branch of the Royal Air Force late in 1917; qualified a pilot, and, towards the end of the war, saw service on the Western Front.

While training for the Navy, during his service in the Great War, and later as a student at Cambridge, the Duke manifested an intense interest in a wide range of social subjects. From that time on, it has been noted, his influence and activities were directed toward furthering the civic welfare of the community. A camp for boys was the first of many social enterprises in which the future King was active.

In 1923 the Duke married Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon who was destined to ascend the throne with him as his Queen. Their two daughters, the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose, were born in 1926 and 1930.

In 1927, the Princess Elizabeth but eight months old, the Duke and Duchess undertook a 34,000-mile Australasian tour—their first international tour.

At home, the Duke retained his interest in social problems; spoke for the Royal Family in urging co-operation among all classes of industrial Britain. Through his interest in the British worker, the Duke became known as the "Industrial Prince."

Early in 1936 the world mourned the death of the Duke's father, King George V. The Duke's brother ascended to the throne as Edward VIII. Later that year, on Edward's abdication, the Duke, as George VI, became King. In the hearts of countless millions Edward remained "their King." The younger brother was looked upon by many with uncertainty.

#### Ascension to Throne

The 39-year-old King, on his ascension to the throne, pledged to his subjects the world over: "It will be my constant endeavor, with God's help, supported as I shall be by my dear wife, to uphold the honor of the realm, and to promote the happiness of my people."

His coronation; his 15-year reign is fresh in the memory of the world.

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### McGill to Respect King's Death

#### Royal Passing Curbs All Major Campus Events

As a result of the passing of the King all social events for the next few days have been cancelled. The major undertakings have been affected as follows.

#### CARNIVAL QUEEN BREAKER

The eliminations for Carnival Queen, originally to have taken place yesterday, will be held on Friday. The forty-two contestants have been asked to appear before the judges at a tea scheduled for 3:30 p.m. in the R.V.C. common room. The five finalists will then be chosen.

#### WINTER CARNIVAL

Owing to the fact no date has yet been set for the Royal funeral some uncertainty exists as to whether or not the Carnival will be cancelled. However the committee in charge has announced that, pending new information to the contrary, plans are continuing as scheduled.

#### MODEL PARLIAMENT

The parliament, which was to have discussed Canadian annexation of the United States last night, has been postponed indefinitely.

#### R.V.C. FORMAL

The RVC Formal has been postponed. It may be held after the Royal funeral but no definite information is available on the subject.

#### RED AND WHITE REVUE

The last performance of the Revue, last night, was cancelled. Students who hold tickets for that presentation may have their money refunded in the lobby of the Union. The booth will be open between the hours of 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. No money will be refunded after tomorrow.

#### Student Functions Halt Other Canadian Colleges Cancel Most Activities

Cancellation of all social and public activities at McGill was announced by Principal James, soon after the death of King George the Sixth. The order affects both staff and students and will remain in effect until after the funeral.

Lectures will continue as usual, but will be cancelled on the day of the funeral. Announcement on the funeral, is expected sometime today after consultation with the new Queen, Elizabeth, who arrived in England early this morning from Africa.

All intercollegiate sport competition scheduled for this weekend has been postponed.

#### Intercollegiate Sports Shelved

In an announcement from the office of Dr. F. Cyril James, Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University, all intercollegiate sports for both men and women were cancelled indefinitely yesterday.

Men's and women's intramural sports as well as compulsory physical education classes are not affected and will continue as usual. Affected are several men's representative teams scheduled to see action this weekend. They are the senior hockey, intermediate basketball, ski team, and senior and intermediate swimming teams.

The senior hockeyists will have to forego the Saturday night Verdun Auditorium clash against the University of Montreal Carabins while the same evening the senior swimmers will not meet the Canadian Amateur Swimming Association All-Stars at the Memorial Pool as scheduled.

The Intermediate Ottawa St. Lawrence Swimming Championships slated for the Memorial Pool tomorrow has gone by the boards as has the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union Ski Championships scheduled for Ottawa this weekend. The intermediate basketballers will forego their tussle with the University of Montreal Carabins.

The cancellation order does not apply to meetings of small groups of students or staff, where the general public would not normally be invited. Rehearsals are also not affected. A University official stressed that "the intramural and academic life of the university would continue as usual."

The official announcement made by Dr. James on behalf of the University is: "all social and public activities of the staff and students will be postponed or cancelled until after the funeral."

Among the scheduled activities cancelled or deferred are: the last performance of the Red and White Revue's "Still Happy"; the Model Parliament; an interfaith council meeting with a guest speaker from Bishop's; the tea to select the five finalists for the Winter Carnival Queen; the RVC formal.

Feeling at McGill is similar to that at other Canadian Universities where social and athletic activities have been shelved as a mark of respect and tribute to the late King.

#### Mac Carnival Cancelled

Macdonald College, Que., Feb. 6. — (Special) — Macdonald College's 1952 Winter Carnival, originally scheduled to begin a four-day program of recreational and athletic events, has been cancelled due to the royal death.

### No Daily Tomorrow

As a result of administration's announcement of the cancellation of all social and public activities at McGill, The Daily will not be published tomorrow, the Managing Board announced.

It is expected that the next edition will be printed on Tuesday, Feb. 12. Announcement as to whether the Winter Carnival will be held or not will be announced then.

Until information is received as to the date of the King's funeral, no decision has been made when The Daily will continue regular publication.

### The Story of A Queen

By MARY SZWARC

Princess Elizabeth was proclaimed Queen at a meeting of the privy council in London yesterday afternoon. The new Queen, who was on a Commonwealth tour with her husband in Kenya, Africa when news of her father's death was announced, flew back to Britain immediately.

Queen Elizabeth's increased duties are not new to her. On July 22, 1944, she was appointed a Counsellor of State by the former King on his departure for a tour of the Italian battlefields; the following week a commission was read in the House of Lords, signed by the Queen and Princess Elizabeth authorizing Royal assent to new statutes.

Earlier this year she took His Majesty's place and presented new colours to the 3rd Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, and the King's colour to the Royal Air Force.

Last June she read the King's speech of welcome to King Haakon of Norway at a state dinner at Buckingham Palace; and on June 7, Princess Elizabeth deputized for His Majesty, when in the uniform of Colonel of the Grenadier Guards she took the salute at the Trooping Colour ceremony on the King's official birthday.

"If ever I am Queen, the first thing I shall do will be to make a law forbidding people to ride or drive on Sunday. Horses must have a holiday," commented Princess Elizabeth in 1936. Early in life she already possessed the fundamental qualities of character that will serve in carrying out her new responsibilities.

Her Royal Highness, Princess Elizabeth Alexandra Mary, was born on April 21, 1926. Throughout childhood she enjoyed an ordinary routine of lessons accompanied by a gradual introduction to the formality of her position.

Princess Elizabeth was enrolled as a Girl Guide in 1937 and became a patrol leader in the 1st Buckingham Palace Company. In 1945 she became Commodore of the Sea Rangers and was later appointed Chief Ranger of the British Empire.

#### Schooling

Elizabeth was 10 years old when she learned that her uncle, King Edward VIII, had abdicated and that her parents would become King and Queen. The Princess did not attend school since the fundamentals of a queen's education can-

not be learned at school. With her sister Margaret, she studied under the direction of Miss Marion Crawford, a Scottish governess whom she affectionately nick-named "Crawfie".

Under Miss Crawford the Princess learned French, German and Spanish and followed a specific course in constitutional history. She used to take her lessons standing upright to practice for the time when, standing for long intervals at a time, she would carry out her royal duties.

#### Strong Character

Elizabeth's independence, her strong character, and royal bearing, have been apparent since childhood.

In recent years the Princess' duties and activities have increased in scope and number. In 1942 she was appointed Colonel of the Grenadier Guards, and on her sixteenth birthday carried out her first public engagement, the inspection of her regiment. On the eve of her birthday she held her first private audience and received Colonel Prescott of the Grenadier Guards.

Princess Elizabeth was granted, in 1945, a commission with the honorary rank of 2nd subaltern in the Auxiliary Territorial Service. In 1949 she became Honorary Senior Controller of the Women's Royal Army Corps.

The marriage of Princess Elizabeth to Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten, former prince of Greece and Denmark, proved to be one of the most brilliant pages of the history of King George's reign. In November, 1947, in a grand ceremony in Westminster Abbey, the heiress presumptive who was then 21 years old married the man of her choice who had been promoted to the rank of Duke of Edinburgh.

Philip was sent to Malta with the Royal Navy. Her Royal Highness Princess Elizabeth had become a navy wife and although her husband was no longer with her, royal duties kept the Princess continuously busy.

#### Son And Heir

A son and heir "Bonnie Prince Charlie" was soon born to the Royal couple. Now three years old Prince Charles has a playmate in one-year-old Princess Anne. Royal responsibilities, however, keep Elizabeth from her children. In November she and her husband visited Canada. Now she was in the

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## Neither Beginning Nor End

Not long ago, we honoured a gracious woman as a Princess; now, we honour her as a Queen. But in so doing, we mourn for her Father, the King.

No where else in the world has one form of government existed so long. To Britain, to the Commonwealth, to the world, the King is a symbol of a way of life, of the Mother of Parliaments, of determination to remain free and independent. Never was this so clearly seen as during the last war, which truly was Britain's finest hour.

All the hardships, the trials of the struggle, as well as the joys and relief of victory, were

as much a part of the life of the King as they were of the rest of Britain, and the world. His action was always a source of encouragement and inspiration.

His death does not end an era. Nor did his succession to the throne begin one. His entire life was a part of the tradition that is Britain's, part of the majesty and glory that was Britain's. The immediate succession to the throne of another monarch provides a link with the past and the future, an assurance of the continued existence of a great tradition.

A great monarch has left the throne, another ascends.

## Student Forum

### Sing O! Muse

(In reply to the illustrative, intelligent and broadminded article of Mr. Carl Goldman).

Sing, O cinematic muse, sing of our heroes, of our noble deeds, of our righteous fathers! Sing of our virtues, sing of our purity! And in thy chant blast the villains, the scoundrels, the felons of the ages. But chant not of our enemies, for thy might show us to sin!

Sing not of Genghis Khan and his nefarious horde which swept the world with blood and death. Chant not of the tyrant Caesar who slew the noble Britons. Close thine eyes to the vicious Romans who burnt and tortured virtuous Christians and nailed Our Saviour to the Cross. To the deeds of wicked Arab infidels silence thy lire. Of cold Phillip the Second who dared to scorn our glorious queen, sing naught. Arnold never as a general portray, but as a traitor. And when thou shovest the Civil War remember that the virtuous never had slaves, or that Mexico's rebels and Spain's oppressors to the great cause of jus-

tice were averse. The Kaiser and Hitler, Hirohito and Mussolini, Lenin and Stalin—turn from them thy face, for Satan's image may burn our sight and we might be swallowed to the depths of pit.

But sing, oh muse, to our virtuous glories, the garlanded knights, the valorous and crusaders, the kindly privateers. With thy radiant shine brighten the glories of the Fenian valiant, the virtuous blue-coats, the emancipators of Panama, the righteous angels over Dresden, and the cherubs that brought the wrath of justice on heathen Hiroshima.

Sing, oh cinematic muse, of virtue and purity, nobility and valour, kindness and charity—but only when applied to us.

For an interesting reference book, which Mr. Goldman with his great insight will appreciate, I would like to refer him to Desmond Young's biography of Erwin Rommel. By the way, Mr. Young sweated under the African sun, and later burnt gallons of midnight oil in post-war Germany studying references.

ELOHIM RAMAN, B.A.III.

## Labour and You

A living wage, goodbye initiative, an end to the sweat-shop, a match for ruthless capitalists, another despotism, another strike, the dignity of the working-man, management prerogatives, the poor consumer!

These are but a few of the thoughts that might flash through your mind at the mention of the word "labour." Surely this word "labour" has become an important expression in our language. It is the orbit of many an argument; to some, it means economic salvation, recognition; to others, it spells force, endless demands and strikes. What does this word "labour" mean to you? As a university student have you given much thought to this controversial word? To be a mature thinking citizen, you should at least familiarize yourself with the issues, rights, prerogatives and abuses involved.

Labour is the organized synthesis of all the efforts of workmen to protect and promote their mutual interests through unified action. As men have always turned to organization to foster their mutual interests, so have the miners, railway workers, seamen, musicians, printers, meatpackers, teachers and many other groups, within our society. To a large extent the labour unions and craft unions have been a source of emancipation. Men and children who once worked twelve hours a day underground for pitiful wages, now only work eight hours and get a decent wage in return. Children are forbidden to work underground. In some instances today you find ridiculous measures being enforced as a result of diatatorial union power. A stage hand must stand by uselessly until a union carpenter is called in to drive a few nails. Today an employer doesn't fire an employee because he doesn't like his foreign name . . . on the other hand

an employer can't promote a capable hard-working man because the union thinks some mediocre worker should have preference over him just because he has been there longer.

These random incidents, one must admit, portray extremes. Generally speaking, management and labour have come to respect each other's right, to bargain in good faith, and to co-operate in the job of turning out the goods. If this were not the case we could certainly not boast of the high standard of material life that we have achieved. Why, those who seek to destroy our way of life, our political institutions, our freedoms, set their sights on creating ill-will, suspicion and violence in the sphere of labour management relations. The welfare of our nations, its ability to move ahead and its resistance to destructive forces from within or from abroad, greatly depends on compatibility, co-operation, give and take and mutual trust in the sensitive area of labour management relations.

Unfortunately our society too often falls into one of two camps: "pro-labour" or "pro-management" in their general outlook. If you happen to be a union organizer or a director of a manufacturer's association, your falling into one of these classifications is understandable, but, in no case, is being "anti-labour" or "anti-management" justifiable. One must strive to see the merits of both and to find avenues of co-operation. At least as students at university level who will soon come into contact with such important questions . . . we should do some thinking on the subject. We should learn to appraise the interests of both labour and management, to scrutinize their claims and thereby become more well-informed citizens and more objective students.

ROLLAND LA PRAIRIE, Law III.

## Letters to The Editor

### On Honesty and Cheating

Dear Sir,

This is about your review of a poll on cheating in the Thursday, January 31, issue of the Daily. I like polls but I do believe that inaccurate ones are really dangerous, especially since there are always people around who are apt to take them seriously. So here goes — even if your poll was supposed to be just good clean fun, or maybe just to provoke letters to the editor from crackpots. En Garde!

The co-ed that "does not usually cheat but . . . makes an exception in Professor Phelps' English class" is not an "unusual sidlight" as you claim but is rather an instance of the normal state of affairs in matters such as honesty and cheating. Studies like those of Hartshorne and May confirm what I take to be a fairly general opinion among psychologists — that whether a person cheats depends more on the type of situation he's in than on what might be called a consistent trait of cheating. A person might cheat at cards but be honest about stopping for traffic signs, etc. Your general question "Do you cheat?" was therefore largely meaningless. More appropriate might be something like

"Do you cheat on English examinations if you are afraid of failing the course?" Otherwise, my impression is that the person might answer the question with some specific situation of his own choosing in mind. This might not be the same situation for different people — depending to some extent on how realistic and honest they are.

Even ignoring the above, we have a serious logical difficulty. You note that 26% of the science students interviewed answered "yes" to the question "Do you cheat?" Since only 3% of the lawyers answered "yes" to this question you declare that "less law students cheat than any other faculty on campus." Now let us say that cheating involves a person being dishonest or untruthful where he sees that such behavior will work to his advantage, or sometimes just out of habit (in such situations). If and as there is such a thing as a "cheater," the logical expectation will be that he will cheat on the question we ask him. 3% "yes" for lawyers might mean not so much 3% truthful answers to the effect that lawyers do not cheat, but 97% cheating (untruthful) answers giving the impression that lawyers do not cheat.

IVAN HENRY SCHEIER

## Value of Poetry

### Critical Survey

by Louis Dudek

Who would not like to own a copy of the Harvard Advocate in which T.S. Eliot's first poems appeared?

With the present lively interest in poetry in Canada, and the constant addition to the small but significant group of poets writing in this country, it is much more than likely that a copy of a college magazine like the Forge contains some work which will be valued in years to come. As in all little magazines, we are more interested in the promise of new writers than in the improbable perfect poem. And there is plenty of promise here.

One is struck, at once, by the good quality of the poetry in general. Not one of the contributors will ever need to hide his copy of the Forge behind a bookcase. The contributors write in a contemporary idiom, conversational speech raised to the use of poetry; and their form and manner shows a familiarity with some of the living poets of our time. No one could be prejudiced against this well-tempered modern poetry. It speaks more simply and directly to the contemporary reader than anything from Southey or Swinburne. If we do not try to look for more than the poem says, we will find that it is a friendly as a conversation, and somehow much more important. It is saying what really matters.

Two of the poems touch on large historical ideas, national ideals: a dangerous subject for poetry, but they manage it. Patricia Vos writes a short poem on Canada, to the effect that we should find our tradition (for literature, culture) not in the Old World but in the hard history of this country and its development. This is a proposition to be argued about. It is put down with conviction. If it should lead to one or two loud discussions in the McGill Union the poem will have done its work. The quarrel in the United States between the Whitmanites and the admirers of Henry James really turns on the same issue; and it is one which will be more apparent in Canada as we grow in self-consciousness. At any rate, the poem "Canada 1951" makes its point. It contains a striking image, which comes unfortunately in the less important part of the poem, and it makes its main point with such a phrase as "shed their blood" — less sharp than knitting needles. This damages but does not destroy a neat statement.

Hyman Rodman writing on the Hebrew tradition succeeds in making a graceful poem out of what might have been the occasion for incoherent verbalized idealism. The poem is expressed in a consistent metaphor and maintains its dancing rhythm without break. It contains no obvious fault. Perhaps it

## Non-fiction Review

### Students Indignant

by Dave Grier

It seems that "Time" was wrong. Youth seems to be thinking and worrying after all, and one of the latest expressions of this fact is the non-fiction prose section of the current "Forge." Both of the two articles published, which it is the writers job to comment upon, deal with matters close to modern youth, and deal with them in somewhat indignant tones.

The first, "Youth's Dilemma," by Gordon Sharwood, blasts angrily at everything, something, nothing. And most of things he blasts do not need it, for we all agree with him anyway. He seems concerned with an influx of Socialism and a corresponding outflux of personal initiative. . . . so are we all.

## Survey Failed

It seems to this writer that Mr. Sharwood has tried to make a sweeping survey of the present situation from the specialized point of view of modern youth; his survey may be substantially accurate; it is at times quite penetrating. But if he was intending to unearth some startling fact or trend, he failed. "Youth's Dilemma" states a problem that most thinking people are aware of, and have been for some time, but it offers nothing new in the way of problem, or of solution. Taken as a statement pure and simple it hits the mark, but how worth while was it to aim for that particular mark?

The second article in the section, "A Lick and a Promise," by Elinor Kyte, is the more indignant of the two. Miss Kyte is highly incensed over the discovery that a University education these days is not all it's "cracked up to be." She is right, it isn't. Miss Kyte, however, suffers from the same ailment as Mr. Sharwood in at least one respect; in her excellent examination of the prob-

lem, she fails to unearth any new factors, though of course this is conceivably due to the fact that they have all been thought of already.

The most exciting poems in the group are the three by D. G. Jones, especially the first, entitled "In the Village of Bancroft." This poem, written in an irregular metre derived from blank verse, moving slowly in the natural speaking voice, manages to create a sharp and memorable image of a Canadian girl, perhaps as symbolic in our culture as Prufrock was in his. The inevitable sadness, together with the possibility of forbidden or broken joy in living which this poem communicates, seems to come from a careful observation of fact, a sense of truth worth more than a cloud of inspiration. The other two poems are less successful, but there are excellent things in the poem entitled "Variations on a Theme by Emily Dickinson."

Tan Clark's "Veteran" could be cited as an example of the perfect image poem. Each word here is chosen for maximum effect, with a certain sense of the exotic. There is no waste, and the twelve lines leave one with a brilliant picture in the mind, and an earful of sharp words. This writer is to be congratulated for a small but excellent thing.

Denis Giblin seems to be less successful, at least in these poems, or in his present development; although his two poems show a marked talent and a great aptness for compressed metaphorical writing. My objection to the poems is that they are rhetorical and rely too much on exuberant imagery; but this may be a matter of taste. Douglas Jones manages to convince without a great quantity of metaphor. Fewer images, but such as arise naturally out of the subject and yet throw most unexpected light — and only occasionally, under great stress, a crowd of images — this seems to be the method of the ripe imagination. But there are exceptions. Giblin's poem "Icarus" succeeds in painting a violent and harsh picture of a scene which has already appeared to other modern poets, notably Auden. The poem is certainly a correlative for an emotion rich in conflict and tension.

More simple, yet also capable, are the three separate poems by Michael Ballantyne, Claire Allard, and Jane Ramsay. Ballantyne's is a

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## Experimental Play

### Deadly Technique

by Elmer Hall

It is very easy to criticize Mrs. Howard's Cassandra. It is not a play because it is much too short to meet conventional requirements. The first half of the "play" is a monologue — a deadly technique.

As long as theatre remains progressive, it will be a changing theatre. For the conventional theatre, a one-act drama should play at least thirty minutes. With television there is a terrific demand for stories in play form designed to take up five, ten, fifteen, or twenty minutes of "air time" (exclusive of the commercials that make the telecast possible.) An executive of a leading TV network wrote, "this medium is using-up dramatic material like a garbage disposal unit," and then he added, "I did say 'garbage'."

Formulas Needed  
 It appears obvious that a student of any of the complex arts that we call "theatre" needs much indoctrination. Yet in English 399 (where Cassandra was born) the students are given no rules. That a student wants to write a play is evident by his enrollment. He is told to go ahead and write it — but to make sure that it has a beginning, a middle, and an end. Give a student a formula and he will meet the formula. Give him the wide-open

lem, he fails to unearth any new factors, though of course this is conceivably due to the fact that they have all been thought of already!

Unlike Mr. Sharwood, she does offer a solution, the merits of which it is not my province to comment upon.

## The Daily Reviews 1952 Forge

### Stories Show Fresh Approach

Vigour and Discipline Noted

by Constance Beresford-Howe

By Constance Beresford-Howe  
 On the whole, the quality of the stories in this year's Forge is high. The techniques are deft and the themes varied. There is a freshness and vigour about the best of them, combined with a notable degree of discipline, which makes satisfying reading.

Even the more conventional stories in the group have their compensating features. Kim Jones' Christmas Eve is a straightforward narrative: the story of a girl whose fiancé has been killed in 1944's Italian fighting, and who goes to a Laurentian ski village only to find that the war has followed her there in the homecoming of a blinded French-Canadian veteran. The buoyant and cheerful tone of Christmas Eve does not seem quite a suitable one for its bereaved girl narrator; but the author has provided a sensitive portrayal of the season and conveyed the authentic atmosphere of the village.

Surprise Revelation  
 Murray Hyatt's Momma Will Hear You is a sympathetic story of a Jewish family, which goes on past a surprise revelation to an effective climax in which is revealed much more than just the real nature of the beloved elder son's work. We get a swift glimpse into the young man's protective love for his mother, whose very devotion has led him into the lie and who, we realize, more than likely suspects the truth after all.

Suppose Your Mother by Edward Fitz Simmons is a deliberately mocking story whose lack of taste occasionally cancels out the humour. This is another story of family life; but here there seems to be a competitive spirit as to which of them can display the best developed neurosis. As a result the reader finds it difficult to expend either sympathy or amusement to the characters in their various predicaments.

Marianne MacDonald's City By The River is technically competent. The prose is disciplined and pure; the touches of description are both delicate and bold. Perhaps the only fault of the story is the somewhat sentimental writing of the last paragraph. The young author has a mind of unusual strength and almost masculine scope.

Charming Grotesque  
 Michael Bell in Thursday Evening offers a charming little grotesque, original, concise and correct — by which I mean that it is complete in every detail, without a word out of place, and exact in all its

proportions. That it has little other significance is, of course, true; but this does not diminish its other virtues.

D. G. Jones is primarily a poet writing prose, and his Clay For Moulding uses visual imagery and symbolism very effectively. The girl's name, Marianne, printed by herself in the snow, is a symbol of her identity. But her dream of herself and the artist's dream of her both melt next day with the name under the merciless, mundane sun.

The Choice by Austin Caverhill deals with a horror of war: the corruption of integrity through fear of one's fellow man. The protagonist has the choice of betraying either his brother-in-law or his wife and son; either way he will betray himself. The farmer is so well characterized and so far from idealized that his dilemma assumes a tragic significance for the reader.

Kate Paterson's The Nurse is a simple story about the departure of a nurse from the two children who have outgrown her care. The younger child is cheerfully self-absorbed and indifferent; the elder feels a vague sense of loss, but it is the uneasiness of change rather than the pain of separation that she experiences. The style is simple and highly effective, especially in the last few lines which are unmarred by sentimentality. The

story as a whole is admirably controlled.

Hyman Rodman's The Time Is Green is, in my opinion, the best story of the group. The angle of vision is a child's, vivid, direct, sometimes beautiful, but more often a grotesque refraction of reality. Young Benny is the child of an ancient race, a poor little boy and a fearful one. His longing for a watch with a luminous dial is a longing for some adult stabilization of time. He does not realize that his "green time," the present, will forever elude the measurement of clocks. The prose here is highly impressionistic. Rarely is a false note struck. Much more often the imagery is vivid and poetically intense: "A circle of frost ran across Harry's pawnshop window." "His thin bow legs fell in and out of each other as he walked." The symbolic value of the watch is reiterated like a musical theme: "He could bury himself under the quilt and bring his hand in from of his eyes and read the time in green." The Time Is Green has provocative and intensely felt details which linger long afterward in the reader's mind.

The stories in this year's Forge proudly carry on the traditions of the magazine. The editors have allowed nothing shoddy or imitative to get by, and the contributors are to be congratulated on the excellent quality of their work.



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